My sister (cousin)… – The life of Mine

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August 17, 2023

My cousin Epshipha and I are only three months apart in age, so I am older than she. We're usually like twins. We used to stay at her house before I got into an accident, sharing our dresses, eating on the same plate, and sleeping together. It's all still lovely thoughts about her. I had pictures with her that made me feel rejuvenated. Everything was in order. I adore her. I simply adore her. She was the only girl I had with me at the time.

Nothing would happen to her:

I was in fifth grade when my appa came into the middle of the class and took me home, and Amma was crying and packing our belongings. Appa informed me that Epshi was in an accident and her teeth were broken, so we're all heading there. I never gave it much thought. I assumed it was a minor mishap. We arrived at the hospital around 5:30 p.m., and my parents sat me at the entrance. There were still a large number of people present. I was completely unaware of what had happened to her. I was only ten years old. Some people were crying, while others were praying.

Then I could gather my composure. Something terrible had happened to her. Despite my prayers and tears for my sister, she had surgery, and the doctor said her condition was a little difficult. One of my periamma (amma's sister) assumed I was serious and travelled to my hometown. She then gathered information and travelled there.
Periamma (Epshi's Amma) and my Amma were among a group of ladies praying and crying late at night. I was dozing off. After a while, everyone was tired, and even the doctor said she was a little stable, so we kids all fell asleep.

Late at night, a group of people began crying and shouting. I was startled awake and had no idea what had happened. "Ehpshi she left us," an uncle told us. She passed away. I remember my father sobbing for her. That was the only face I could recall of my father. The next day, we brought her home, and every ritual began. Because of the crowd and other factors, I was taken to a location far from home. The horrible thing is still eating away at my heart. I hadn't seen her in last time. I'm always feeling that guilty.

We stayed in her house for nearly a week to console them. Epishipha was the daughter of my mother's sister and my father's brother. She is therefore close to me on both my mother's and father's sides.

My last days with her:

Prior to this tragedy, our families and hers travelled to Native for a car festival. We stayed there for a day. It was a much greener rural village. We used to sit on the sand and build with it; me and her bathed in the lake with the help of our cousin; and we caught fish with

a towel. We all ate from the same banana leaf. She enjoys eating chicken skin. Those days were the last of her happy memories with me.

Why is she still on my mind?

I frequently compare myself to her. Death could have taken me instead of her. She had a perfect life, unless, like me, or I could die in a day without having to struggle for all these years like her.
I also consider what would happen if she were still alive today. She would excel in her studies. She could marry and have children. I'm also certain that the love I have for now will change. Sure, I'd be envious of her. I'd be upset and might not say anything. I may despise the core. I understand how much I miss my life. If the same thing happened to the girl next to me, I'm sure I'd freak out. Who knows!!!

Aside from that, I wonder what she would do if she were still alive today. What if I started walking right now? We could have a lovely family. We'd make the best sisters. We'd make excellent companions. I'd have the best sister to share all of my feelings with. We would swap clothes. Who knows, we might share our boyfriends too😉. I miss our banter. I miss sleeping under the bed. Your glass beads are still in my possession. I was thinking about you even on Anna's wedding day. I was hoping for your presence. For the first time, you made me fall in love with the moon😌. I noticed a large yellow moon on your last day. You are still the same person.

"Ninaithen vanthai" (Tamil movie) resembles us. I didn't cry when you died, but I cried a lot for you still now. I'm not sure why I miss you so much, but somewhere deep down I do. At once we swapped earrings right away. Mine was the earrings she wore the last time we met, and I got them two weeks ago and am now wearing them. And it's a good feeling 🥰…

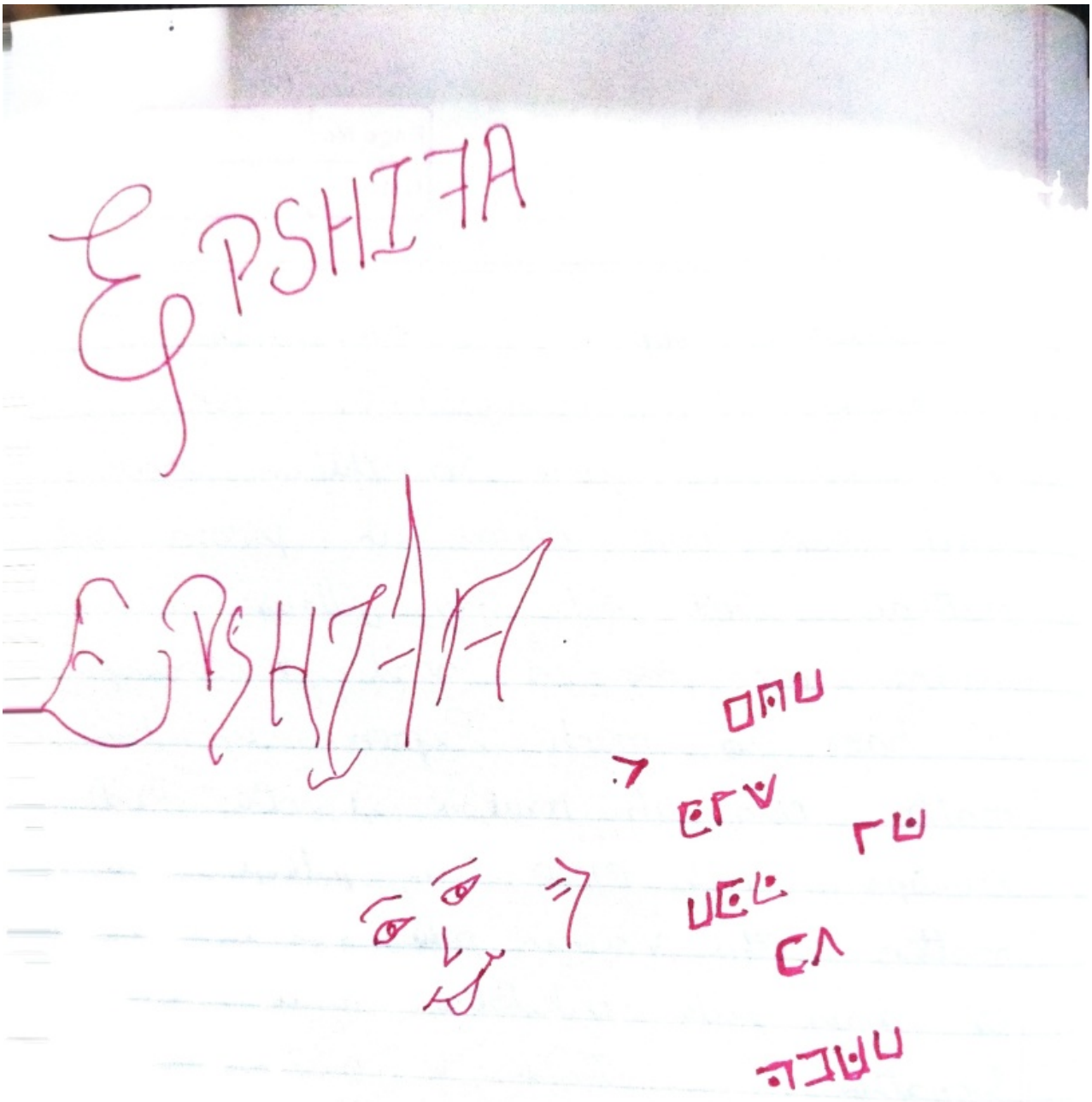
Epshi, I miss you and adore you. You will never be forgotten in my life. Death could come for me instead you.💛

Velin

PSHZ7HA

To gether

Forever in Dream World



EVELIN
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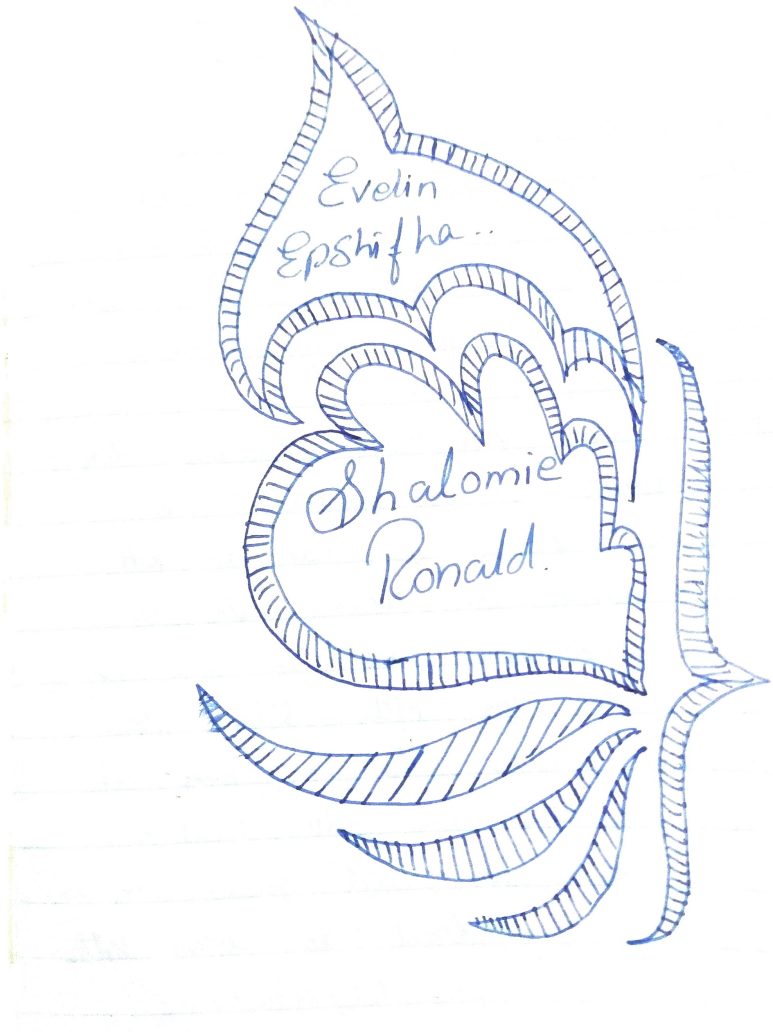

past relationship